

BBC

DOCTOR • WHO

ANNUAL 2006



THRILLING ADVENTURES
IN TIME AND SPACE!

panini BOOKS



WHAT'S THAT, TYSON?

IT'S MY
MOP, MR
BRODY.

WRONG. IT'S
CHEEKY CHICKEN'S MOP.
AND IF YOU EVER LEAVE
IT UNCLEANED OVERNIGHT
AGAIN, I'LL BE HAPPY TO TAKE
IT OFF YOU AND INTRODUCE
YOU TO THE QUEUE AT
OUR LOCAL DSS.

COMPANY
PROPERTY.
TYSON. TRY
TO GRASP THE
CONCEPT.

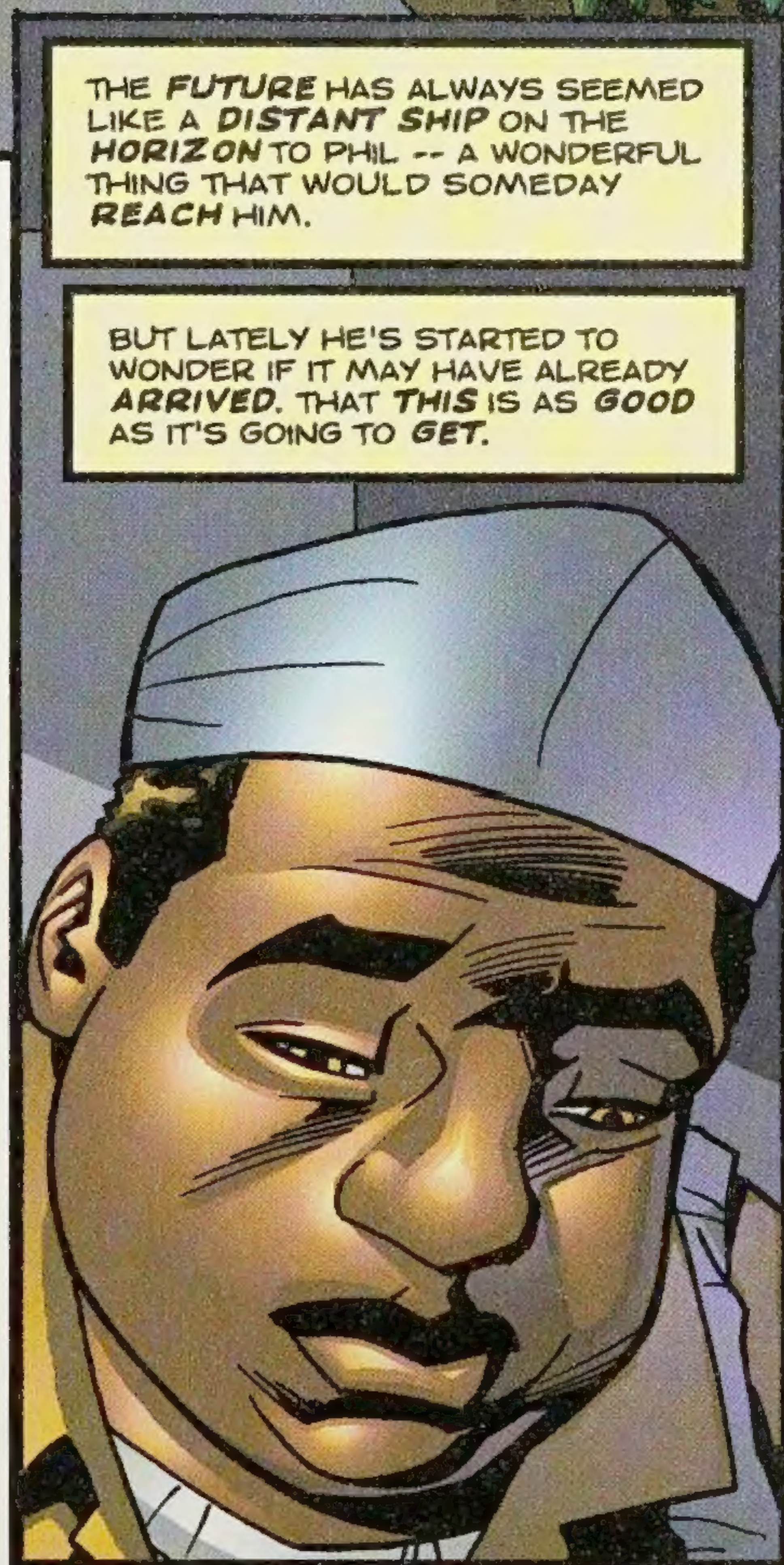


I DON'T
KNOW WHY I
KEEP YOU ON,
I REALLY
DON'T...



MEET PHIL TYSON (NO RELATION). TWENTY-SIX, NO GIRLFRIEND, LIVES WITH HIS MUM.

HE LIKES MODEL
SAILBOATS, NATALIE
IMBRUGLIA AND
KETTLE CHIPS.



THE FUTURE HAS ALWAYS SEEMED
LIKE A Distant SHIP ON THE
HORIZON TO PHIL -- A WONDERFUL
THING THAT WOULD SOMEDAY
REACH HIM.

BUT LATELY HE'S STARTED TO
WONDER IF IT MAY HAVE ALREADY
ARRIVED. THAT THIS IS AS GOOD
AS IT'S GOING TO GET.



PHIL'S LIFE HAS NEVER BEEN
OVERFLOWING WITH SURPRISES.



VWEP



SO FAR.

MR NOBODY

TELEPORTATION
COMPLETED.

SUBJECT
ACQUIRED.

LET THE
SENTENCING
COMMENCE...



STORY: SCOTT GRAY ART: JOHN ROSS
COLOURS: JAMES OFFREDI
LETTERING: ROGER LANGRIDGE
EDITOR: CLAYTON HICKMAN

WE, THE VANDOS TRIBUNAL,
DECLARE THIS CHAMBER IN
SESSION.

THIS IS A
FINE AND NOBLE
DAY FOR OUR
PROUD SOCIETY...
RETRIBUTION
IS FINALLY
AT HAND...

YOU ARE TO
BE EXECUTED
FOR YOUR
ATROCITIES
AGAINST THE
PEOPLE OF
VANDOS!

"VANDOS"?
BUT... I...
I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHERE
THAT IS...

I HARDLY
EVER LEAVE
PECKHAM...

LIAR!!!

YOU ARE **SHOGALATH**, THE
GREATEST CRIMINAL IN OUR HISTORY!
THE MONSTER WHO DESTROYED THE
MIGHTY VANDOS IMPERIUM!

N-NO...
PLEASE, SIR...
I THINK
THERE'S BEEN A
MISTAKE... MY
NAME'S PHIL
TYSON...

I'M
NOBODY!



C'MON, NOBODY'S NOBODY, Y'KNOW!

HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR!



WHO? HOW DID YOU --

I SPOTTED YOU ORBITIN' EARTH AND THOUGHT I'D POKE MY HEAD IN THE DOOR -- I'M THE OFFICIAL WELCOME WAGON FOR ALL ALIEN VISITS!

SO -- COURTROOM, EH? FANTASTIC!

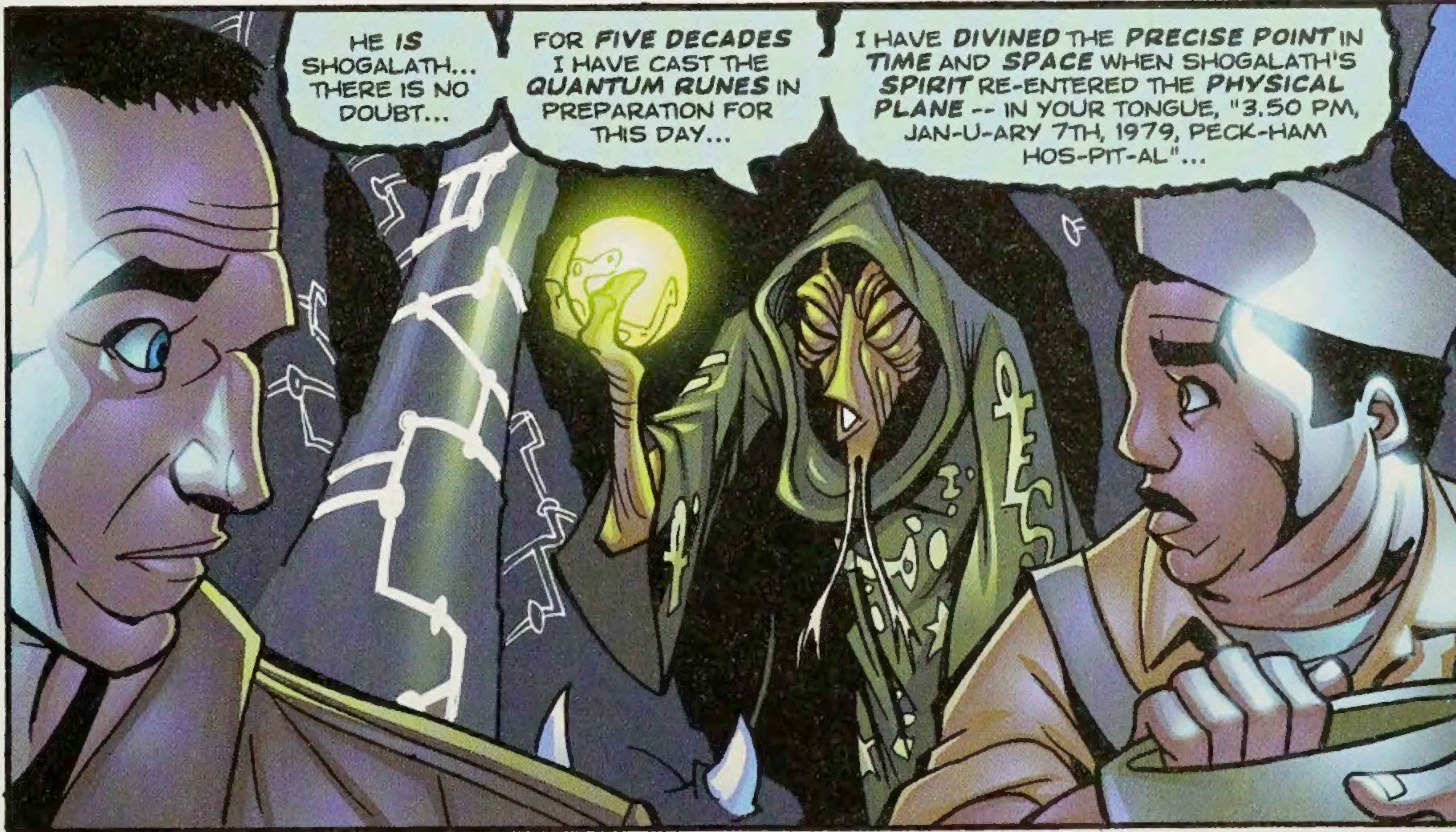


I HEREBY DECLARE MY STATUS AS A LEGAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE HYPER-TEMPORAL MAGISTRATE AUTHORITY, AS SHOWN ON THIS OFFICIAL BADGE OF OFFICE WHICH YOU CAN ALL PLAINLY SEE...

I WISH TO ACT AS DEFENCE COUNSEL FOR THIS EARTHLING!



THIS IS NOT A TRIAL. SHO GALATH'S GUILT IS UNQUESTIONABLE.



HE IS SHO GALATH... THERE IS NO DOUBT...

FOR FIVE DECADES I HAVE CAST THE QUANTUM RUNES IN PREPARATION FOR THIS DAY...

I HAVE DIVINED THE PRECISE POINT IN TIME AND SPACE WHEN SHO GALATH'S SPIRIT RE-ENTERED THE PHYSICAL PLANE -- IN YOUR TONGUE, "3.50 PM, JAN-U-ARY 7TH, 1979, PECK-HAM HOS-PIT-AL"...



YOU ARE THE REINCARNATION OF SHO GALATH...

AND UNDER VANDOSIAN LAW, YOU SHALL BE BROUGHT TO ACCOUNT FOR ALL OF YOUR PAST CRIMES!



COME AGAIN?

MAYBE, BUT HIS IDENTITY ISN'T! I MEAN, VANDOS HAS GOTTA BE A GOOD SIXTY THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH! HOW CAN THIS BLOKE BE SHO GALATH? AND ISN'T HE DEAD BY NOW?



YOU CAN REMEMBER THE WAY BACK TO THE TARDIS, RIGHT? THIS PLACE IS WORSE THAN THE CROYDON IKEA!

DON'T WORRY, I'M PART HOMIN' PIGEON!

PHIL, YOU'RE SLOWIN' US DOWN! DROP THE BUCKET!

HHUHH! HHUHH!

N-NO! IT'S -- HHUHH! -- COMPANY PROPERTY! I'LL -- I'LL GET IN TROUBLE!

AND PEOPLE CALL ME A NUTTER! DROP... THE... BUCKET!

I CAN'T... GO ON...

TOO MUCH...

OH, MAGIC! YEAH, LET'S ALL STOP FOR A CUPPA AND A CURRANT BUN! MIND YOU DON'T SCRATCH YOUR BUCKET!

WILL YOU SHUT UP FOR FIVE SECONDS? HE'S IN SHOCK! THAT'S THE ONLY PIECE OF THE REAL WORLD HE CAN STILL TOUCH RIGHT NOW...

JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE...

HI, PHIL. MY NAME'S ROSE.

H-HELLO...

TONIGHT'S GETTING A BIT MENTAL, EH? BELIEVE ME, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL. IT'S LIKE BEING STUCK ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND THAT KEEPS GETTING FASTER AND FASTER, AM I RIGHT?

YEAH...

TELL YOU WHAT...

HOLD MY HAND. WE'LL RUN TOGETHER, OKAY?

OKAY...

THERE Y'GO! SEE? TOLD YOU I COULD --

DOCTOR! THOSE SQUID-THINGS --



THEY FOUND US!

RRROOORRR!



SSHHHLLLOOPPP!

WHAAAA!



S-SCREWDRIIVER...?

WON'T WORK ON THEM! KEEP FIGHTING!



NO...



RARRR!

DOCTOR!



NO!!!



YAAAAHHH!!!

SSSSSHHHH!



SSHREEEEEEE!



OH YEAH, THE AMMONIA! BAD NEWS FOR CEPHALOPODS...

GOOD JOB I TOLD YOU TO HANG ON TO THAT BUCKET!





OUCH.
TALK ABOUT
AN OWN
GOAL...

BEFORE I SHOWED MY
FACE IN THE COURTROOM,
I HAD A FIDDLE WITH THEIR
OFFENSIVE SYSTEMS...
JUST IN CASE. IF THEY
DECIDED TO GET NASTY --
BANG -- BACKFIRE.

WHAT IF
MORE OF THOSE
CREATURES
COME?



OH, THOSE WEREN'T YOUR **TYPICAL**
VANDOSIANS. THE **PROPER** ONES
ARE A LOT FRIENDLIER...

SHOGALATH'S FOLLOWERS GAVE
THOSE KINDA LOONIES THE BOOT
CENTURIES AGO. THEY MUST'VE
BEEN THE LAST MEMBERS OF
SOME LEFTOVER CULT.

THIS WAS
SHOGALATH.

HE LED A PEACEFUL REVOLT
WHICH TOPPLED THE CORRUPT
VANDOSIAN IMPERIUM. HE WAS
LIKE GANDHI OR KING -- AN
INSPIRATION TO BILLIONS.

HE WAS NO
MONSTER,
PHIL...

HE WAS A
HERO.

THEY SAID
HE WAS A
MONSTER...



SOON...

DOCTOR... ROSE...
THANK YOU. I'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU
FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE
FOR ME...



YOU SAVED
MY LIFE...
IN MORE
WAYS THAN
ONE.

I KNOW
THOSE
VANDOS
BLOKES
WERE
SHORT OF
A FULL
QUID...

BUT COULD THEY HAVE BEEN
RIGHT? COULD PHIL REALLY
BE SHOGALATH? IS
REINCARNATION... Y'KNOW...
REAL?

MEET PHIL
TYSON.

HE NOW KNOWS
THE FUTURE IS
NOT SOMETHING
YOU WAIT FOR...

IT'S SOMETHING
YOU GO AND FIND.

Y'MEAN, COULD A
MAN DIE AND HAVE
HIS SPIRIT REBORN
IN A NEW BODY?

S'POSE
ANYTHING'S
POSSIBLE...

THE END